

Reed Richards, Mr. Fantastic...Susan Richards, the Invisible Woman...Franklin Richards,
Psi-Lord...Johnny Storm, the Human Torch...and Ben Grimm, the ever-lovin' Thing!
They are the world's greatest super-team...

FANTASTIC FIVE 5

Held captive by the Sub-Mariner for over a decade, Doctor Doom escapes and regains the Power Cosmic.



Since no human body can hold the Power Cosmic for long, Doom reveals that he installed the Power into an army of robot duplicates.

To punish the Fantastic Five for defying him, Doom exiles Franklin Richards, Torus Storm, Jacob Grimm and his sister Alyce to outer space.



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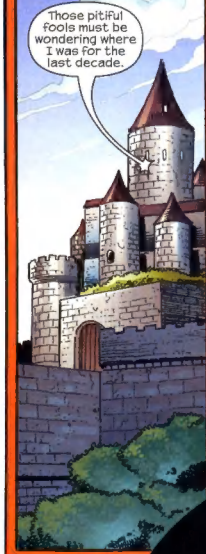
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DOOMSTADT.
CAPITAL OF LATVERIA...

This land is
DOOM'S--
--AS IS THE
**WORLD
ENTIRE!**

All members of
the United Nations
Security Task Force
and every other
foreign invader will
leave Latveria
at once--
--or suffer the
just vengeance of
Doctor Doom!





Those pitiful
fools must be
wondering where
I was for the
last decade.

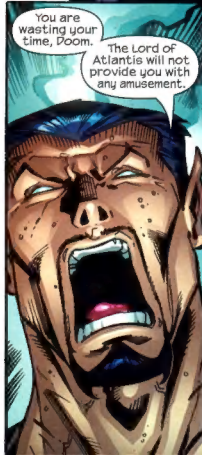


A pity you
cannot enlighten
them, *Namor*.

Feel free to
scream or curse
me if you must..

My studies
suggest that it
helps prolong a
victim's sense
of self under
torture--

--by giving
him an outlet
for his pain,
stress and
defiance.



You are
wasting your
time, Doom.

The Lord of
Atlantis will not
provide you with
any amusement.



Victor Von Doom
is not as petty as
you so obviously
believe.

I do not
derive any
satisfaction
from your
sufferings.



Namor, you
had inexcusable
audacity to
imprison me--

Meanwhile...

From the looks of things, Doom ordered his pet robot to keep us in Earth's orbit until we run out of air--

--or he comes up with another use for us.

What's our status, Jake?

Why ask him, Franklin? We all know the answer to that one.

We are totally TRASHED!

Alyce, please--!

Aside from life support, Frankie-- all of the ship's functions are offline!

Like I said...

Trashed!

C'mon! C'mon! We're the Fantastic Five.

Sort of.

There's got to be a way to beat this thing.

A cosmically-powered robot?!

Get real, Torus!

I'm with Torus on this one, Alyce. There *is* a way--

--and I have it!

CASTLE DOOM...

I bid greetings to all.

I am **Victor Von Doom**. I have commandeered every communications satellite orbiting the planet.

My words are being simultaneously translated into every major language.

I have gone to these extraordinary lengths to make a most momentous announcement...

From this moment forward, I am now the undisputed **Emperor of the Earth!**

My word is law.

My will can neither be questioned nor denied.

Resistance is futile.

I possess an army of unstoppable robots--any one of which could annihilate the mightiest nation!



To illustrate the minutest fraction of the power at my command, I direct your attention to New York City...



As punishment for sending troops into my beloved Latveria during my recent absence, I am formally disbanding the United Nations.



I submit this example to everyone on the planet--**defiance means DEATH!**

The vast majority of you have nothing to fear.

Doom can be a just and benevolent monarch.

Under my enlightened leadership, **war, poverty, ignorance and hunger** will become unpleasant memories.

All I ask in return is **total, blind obedience.**

Even as I speak, my robots are taking up strategic positions above the major world governments.



Your former leaders have one hour to agree to accept my rule--



--or be destroyed.

I graciously await their response.



BEIJING...

The Premier has already taken refuge in our most secure bomb shelter.

It is our duty to prove to the world that no one may threaten the people of China.

What are our orders?

We have been authorized to launch a **nuclear first-strike**.

"We shall wipe **Latveria** and that armored **madman** off the map."

Master, I have detected warheads...

See to them, won't you?

I exist to serve you, Master...

The threat has been neutralized.

Defensive satellites confirm their point of origin.

You and a handful of your brothers will immediately proceed to China--



--where you
will demolish
every major
landmark--



--military
base--



--and
government
office.



The Premier and
his entire cabinet
have been located
and incinerated,
Master.

Excellent.



I trust this
lesson will not
be lost on the
other world
leaders.



Have you gone *psycho* on us, Franklin?



Your plan is pure *animal crackers*.

I don't have time to argue with you, Alyce.

How's the job coming, boys?

We've ripped out almost all the insulation and shielding.

I still don't understand why we're doing this.



Cosmic rays gave the original Fantastic Four their powers, Torus.

I'm hoping exposure to them will increase *mine* enough for me to take out our robot buddy.



You're in no condition to take this risk, Franklin.

Your ribs are broken and you can barely stand.

I appreciate your concern, Alyce--

--but I've made my decision.

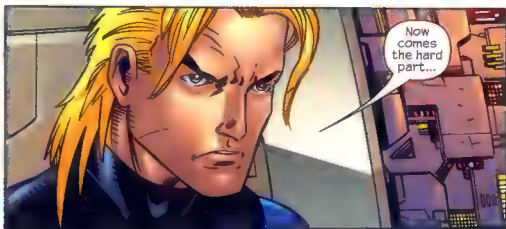
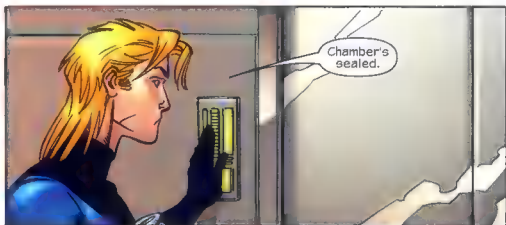
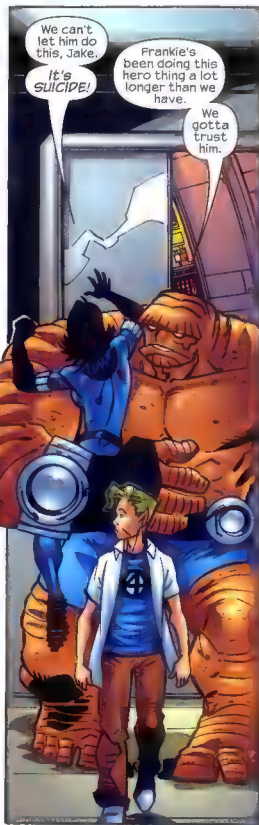


Everybody out!

We're approaching the cosmic storm area now.

Sure you don't want company, Frankie? I could transform into a--

Thanks anyway, Torus--
GO!

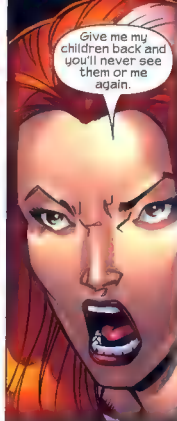




All right, Doom--you win!

You've beaten all your enemies and conquered the world.

I'm just a helpless civilian these days.

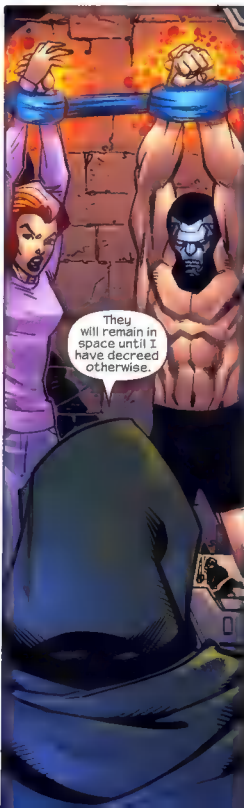


Give me my children back and you'll never see them or me again.



You may be powerless, Ms. Ventura--

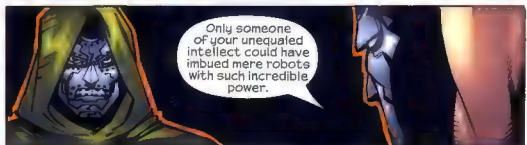
--but thanks to your ex-husband, they are not.



They will remain in space until I have decreed otherwise.



You have achieved a most monumental victory, Master.



Only someone of your unequalled intellect could have imbued mere robots with such incredible power.



Surely you can show mercy to this poor woman.



Indeed, I could--

--but it would be tactically foolish.

Almost as foolish as your transparent attempt to manipulate me, Kristoff.

Oh, no!

NO!



Frankie!
Frankie! Can
you hear us?

Y-you
okay,
bud?

Let's stop
with the dumb
questions
already, huh?

It's kind
of obvious
he's really
hurting.



L-let me
help you
up.

No...



K-keep
back!

I'm not sure
it's safe for
any of you to
touch me.

I...

I've
changed.

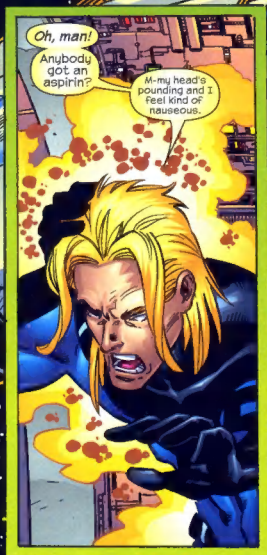


Maybe
it's only
temporary...

Yeah,
maybe...

But I can't
worry about
that now.

I still
have a job
to do.



Oh, man!

Anybody
got an
aspirin?

M-my head's
pounding and I
feel kind of
nauseous.



You need
to lie down,
Frankie.

There's no
time. We must
get the ship
online so that
we can return
to Earth.

Why don't
you leave that
to me and grab
a seat?

WASHINGTON,
D.C.



The situation is grim, Mr. President.

Our initial estimates put the casualties in China in the six figures.

Do we have a military solution, gentlemen?



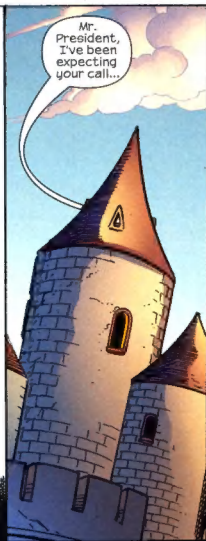
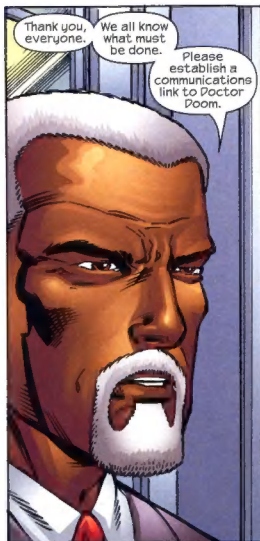
Nothing viable, President Bridge. These robots appear to be virtually unstoppable. A nuclear strike is out and so is a ground assault.

They've already downed the S.H.I.E.L.D. Helicarrier and every other aircraft within a thousand miles of Latverian airspace.



We have word that the **Avengers** are currently engaging one of the robots in battle, but victory is doubtful.

Intelligence also indicates the **Fantastic Five** have fallen into Poom's hands and may already be dead.





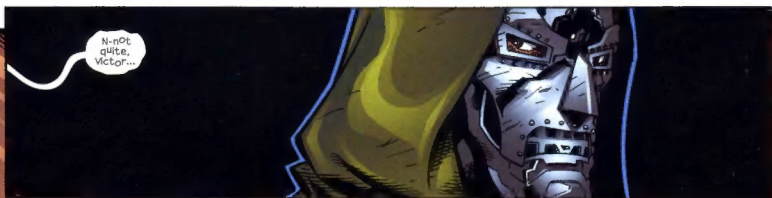
I will be
in touch
shortly--

--to inform
you of your
new duties.

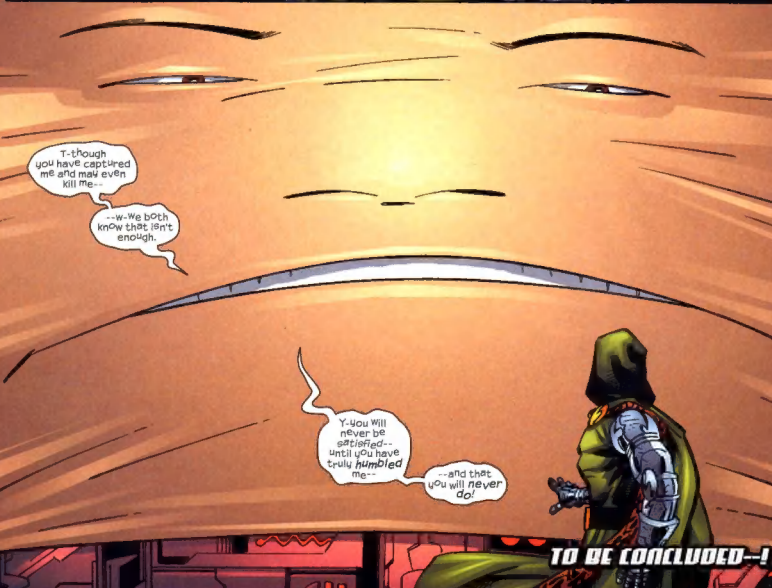


At
last!

At long last!
I have achieved
everything I've
ever desired.



N-not
quite,
Victor...



T-though
you have captured
me and may even
kill me--

--w-we both
know that isn't
enough.

Y-you will
never be
satisfied--
until you have
truly humbled
me--

--and that
you will never
do!

TO BE CONCLUDED--!